Faire *Lædaes* daughter had a thousand wooers,
Then well one more may faire *Bianca* haue;
And so she shall: *Lucentio* shall make one,
Though *Paris* came, in hope to speede alone.
Gre. What, this Gentleman will out-talke vs all.
Luc. Giue him head, I know hee'l proue a Iade.
Petr. *Hortensio*, to what end are all these words?
Hor. Sir, let me be so boldas aske you,
Did you yet euer see *Baptistas* daughter?
Tra. No sir, but heare I do that he hath two:
The one, as famous for a scolding tongue,
As is the other, for beautious modestie.
Pet. Sir, sir, the first's for me, let her go by.
Gre. Yea leaue that labour to great *Hercules*,
And let it be more then *Alcides* twelue.
Petr. Sir vnderstand you this of me (insooth)
The yongest daughter whom you hearken for,
Her father keepes from all accesse of Iutors
And will not promise her to any man,
Vntill the elder sister first be wed.
The yonger then is free, and not before.
Tranio. If it be so sir, that you are the man
Must steed vs all, and me amongst the rest:
And if you breake the ice, and do this seeke,
Atchieue the elder, set the yonger free,
For our accesse, whose hap shall be to haue her,
Will not so graceless be, to be ingrate.
Hor. Sir you say wel, and wel you do conceiue,
And since you do profesle to be a suitor,
You must as we do, gratifie this Gentleman,
To whom we all rest generally beholding.
Tranio. Sir, I shall not be slacke, in signe whereof,
Please ye we may contriue this afternoone,
And quaffe carouses to our Mistresse health,
And do as aduersaries do in law,
Striue mightily, but eate and drinke as friends.
Gru. Bion. Oh excellent motion: fellowes let's be gon.
Hor. The motions good indeed, and be it so,
Petruchio, I shall be your *Beneuenuto*. *Exeunt.*

Enter

Enter Katherin

Bian, Good sister wrong m
To make a bondmaide and a sl
That I disdaine: but for these
Vnbind my hands, Ile pull the
Yea all my rayment, to my pet
Or what you will commaund m
So well I know my dutie to m
Kate. Of all thy suitors here
Whom thou lou'st best: see th
Bianca. Beleeue me sister,
I neuer yet beheld that special
Which I could fancie, more t
Kate. Minion thou lyest: I
Bian. If thou affect him sist
Ile plead for you my selfe, bu
Kate. Oh then belike you
You will haue *Gremio* to keepe
Bian. Is it for him you do e
Nay then you iest, and now I w
You haue but iested with me al
I pre thee sister Kate vnite my
Ka. If that be iest, then all

Enter Baptist

Bap. Why how now Dame,
Bianca. stand aside, poore Gy
Go ply the needle, meddle no
For shame thou hilding of a diu
Why dost thou wrong her, tha
When did shee crosse thee with
Kate. Her silence flouts me

Bap. What in my sight? *Bia*
Kate. Wh t will you not su
She is your treasure, she must h
I must dance bare-foot on her w
And for your loue to her, lead

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